

THE INTELLIGENCER ESTABLISHED 1860.

Published every morning except Monday by The Anderson Intelligencer at 140 West Whitner Street, Anderson, S. C.

SEMI-WEEKLY INTELLIGENCER Published Tuesdays and Fridays

L. M. GLENN... Editor and Manager

Entered as second-class matter April 28, 1914, at the post office at Anderson, South Carolina, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

ASSOCIATED PRESS DISPATCHES

Telephone 321

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Table with 2 columns: Rate, Amount. Includes Daily (One Year \$5.00, Six Months 2.50, Three Months 1.25, One Month .42, One Week .10) and Semi-weekly (One Year \$1.50, Six Months .75).

The Intelligencer is delivered by carriers in the city.

Look at the printed label on your paper. The date thereon shows when the subscription expires. Notice date on label carefully, and if not correct please notify us at once.

Subscribers desiring the address of their paper changed, will please state in their communication both the old and new addresses.

To insure prompt delivery, complaints of non-delivery in the city of Anderson should be made to the Circulation Department before 9 a. m. and a copy will be sent at once.

ADVERTISING

Rates will be furnished on application.

No advertising discontinued except on written order.

The Intelligencer will publish brief and rational letters on subjects of general interest when they are accompanied by the names and addresses of the authors and are not of a defamatory nature.

In order to avoid delays on account of personal absence, letters to The Intelligencer intended for publication should not be addressed to any individual connected with the paper, but simply to The Intelligencer.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 4, 1915.

WEATHER FORECAST

Partly cloudy Wednesday; fair Thursday.

The worst enemies of German-Americans are their own newspapers.

The worst enemies of the Germans are their own statesmen.

If the Kaiser isn't careful how he handles the Frye case he will get a roast.

Villa said the United States could go to hell. Very nice of you, old chap, to allow us the privilege.

Anyway, Harry Thaw has refused to go into vaudeville, even to get back his lawyer's feet.

Wonder if Col. Bob Gonzales of the Columbia State would torpedo us if we called his head his funny bone.

As American Labor leaders, Wilhelm Hohenzollern and Franz Josef Hapsburg don't seem to be making good.

Thomas A. Edison, who advocates abstemious eating, says a "food jag" is worse than a "whiskey jag."

Chicago has appropriated \$1,500 to exterminate its mosquitoes. That's about one-thirtieth of a cent per person.

The most disagreeable feature about increasing our army and navy (aside from the added burden of taxation) is that every howling jingo will shake his fist in the face of his friends and chortle: "I knew we had to come to it—ain't I been telling you so for years?"

The Panama Canal, as shown by the latest report, is now self-sustaining. A deficit incurred in the first months of operation was wiped out by the end of May, leaving a surplus of \$177,799 after paying all expenses of the canal zone, including civil government and sanitation.

Apparently, the canal will soon begin to pay interest on the cost of building it. It's really a business asset, not a national liability.

MANNING AND REWARDS.

A pleasant little passage-at-arms between The Daily Mail and The Intelligencer as to the matter of Governor Manning offering rewards for the capture of criminals has created some interest, and inasmuch as some persons have seen The Mail's discussion of the question and not The Intelligencer's, and vice versa, we are taking the liberty of reproducing below the comments of our contemporary, which are followed by remarks we had to make in reply thereto:

(From The Mail of July 31.) WHY MANNING IS IN BAD.

Gov. Manning has offered a reward of \$50 for the capture of Charles Robinson, a negro who is alleged to have killed Lucius Crittenden, a white man, in Abbeville county, a several weeks ago. Nobody will object to the offer of this reward. The negro ought to be captured, of course, and if the reward of \$50 will insure or hasten his capture nobody will object to the payment of the money.

Some months ago Mr. T. M. Dodd, an aged and respected merchant of Anderson, was beaten to death in his store and his assailant escaped and has never been captured. It was as foul a murder as was ever committed in South Carolina. Gov. Manning was asked to offer a reward for the capture of the murderer, but declined to do so, saying that the matter was one for the local officers to handle.

If Gov. Manning could not offer a reward for the capture of the murderer of this old man—who was a good man, harmless and respected—why should he offer a reward for the capture of the murderer of Crittenden in Abbeville county?

If it was the business of the local authorities in Anderson county to capture the murderer of old man Dodd, why was it not the duty of the local authorities in Abbeville county to capture the murderer of young Crittenden?

People generally will see Gov. Manning's inconsistency, and they will comment upon it. His friends will not be able to explain it. His contradictory action in these two cases may explain to him, and to his friends, why there is so much criticism of him as governor.

(From The Intelligencer Aug. 3.) CRITICISM OF MANNING UNJUST.

Governor Manning is being criticized and charged with "inconsistency" in offering a reward of \$50 for the capture of Charles Robinson, a negro who is alleged to have killed a white boy named Lucius Crittenden in a secluded portion of Abbeville county several weeks ago, and refusing to offer a reward for the apprehension of the person who killed Mr. T. M. Dodd several months ago in his store right here under the nose of the whole city and county police force.

It is one of the easiest things in the world to find fault when you are looking for that sort of thing, consequently some of those who are disposed to search for flaws in Governor Manning's manner of conducting the affairs of his office are punning the gong and calling the attention of the populace generally to his "inconsistency" in offering a reward in the Abbeville murder case and refusing to offer a reward in the Dodd murder case.

The Intelligencer is not taking up the cudgel in behalf of Governor Manning, because we are fully confident that next summer he will give from the stump an account of his stewardship that will prove entirely satisfactory to his constituency, and, we hope, confounding to his critics and enemies. But we are calling attention to the unfairness of the criticism which is being made of the governor in the matter of offering a reward in the Abbeville murder case and not offering one in the Dodd case.

There is a very old expression, and a very true one, too, that "circumstances alter cases." Very soon after assuming the duties of the governorship Mr. Manning announced that he would discontinue the custom of offering rewards for the capture of criminals, leaving their apprehension to the officers and the law abiding citizens of the communities in which the breaches of the law occurred. We don't suppose the governor meant that this should be a hard and fast rule, never to be departed from under any circumstances. Most any one who makes a rule reserves the right to make departures from that rule when he thinks the exigencies of the occasion warrant it.

But what of the circumstances under which the Abbeville murder and the murder here in Anderson occurred? The clear thinking and unbiased mind can see that there is no just ground for the criticism of Governor Manning in refusing to offer a reward in one instance and offering a reward in the other. In the case of Mr. Dodd, the victim was attacked in the day time in his store on Hampton street right under the very nose of the city's police and almost within hailing distance of the county officers' quarters. And yet with its large force of trained sleuths the city police machine failed utterly to weave the flimsiest web of evidence pointing to the murderer of the old man. The failure of the county officers to ferret out the murderer of Mr. Dodd was equally as monumental as that of the city police.

It is then to be supposed that a reward of \$50, or any sum, from the governor's office for the apprehension of Mr. Dodd's assailant would have resulted in the arrest of the murderer when the city's and the county's police forces had failed. We suppose that Governor Manning reasoned that if the murderer of Mr. Dodd could not be caught with this elaborate machinery, it was of no use for him to offer a reward, and a reward that would necessarily be small in comparison with rewards that had been offered by city

council of Anderson and other agencies.

In the case of the Abbeville murder, this offense occurred in a remote section of the county, separated by a wide stretch of country from the county seat and the town of Abbeville, the abiding place of the county officers and the town constables. The crime having been committed in this out of the way place, there was more excuse for the negro eluding the officers, who would have been forced to make a long trip cross country to the scene of the shooting. Furthermore, it was reported, and the reports published in the newspapers at large, that the negro had been apprehended by an infuriated mob and his body strung up in the usual manner and riddled with shot.

This put an end to the case, so far as the outside world knew. But after several days reports came out of Abbeville county that there was no lynching, but that the negro who shot the white boy had escaped across Savannah river into Georgia. So far as we know, no rewards for the capture of the negro have been offered by the county authorities, public officials or private citizens of Abbeville. In view of the erroneous reports that had gone out of the lynching of the negro, and the further fact that he had probably escaped into another State, the governor's office departed from its custom of not offering rewards for the capture of criminals, and announced that \$50 would be paid for the apprehension and delivery of the alleged murderer.

The circumstances surrounding the Dodd case and the Abbeville case and the relative chances of the officers in the respective places had for apprehending the criminals were so unequal, Governor Manning was fully justified in declining to offer a reward in the one case and offering a reward in the other.

We repeat, "circumstances alter cases" and before charges of inconsistency are brought against Governor Manning one should weigh the facts in the cases in unbiased scales and be sure that his deductions are the result of reasoning along logical lines.

(From The Mail of Aug. 3.) LOOKING AT IT SQUARELY.

Murder is murder, whether it is committed in Anderson county or in Abbeville.

An escaped murderer is an escaped murderer, whether he escapes from Anderson or from Abbeville.

There can be no difference, no distinction, under the law.

If it is the duty of the local officers of Anderson county to capture an escaped murderer from this county, it is the duty of the local officers in Abbeville to capture an escaped murderer from that county.

If an incentive for the capture of a murderer escaped from Abbeville is to be offered in the shape of a reward, then a reward should be offered for the capture of a murderer escaped from Anderson county.

One county is just as good as another; it is just as important to have the laws enforced and justice done in one county as in another.

The prominence or the obscurity of the men who were killed should not make any difference.

The personality of the officers of the law in one county should not make any difference in the governor's office.

Of course, the local officers should exert every effort to capture escaped criminals, and ferret out crime, without the offering of rewards by the State.

But if the officers of one county are to have the support and help of the governor's office, then the officers of every county should have the same assistance.

To do otherwise is not only inconsistent, but it is rank injustice. And you can't make anything else out of it.

Columns and columns of explanations and apologies will not alter the facts and the logic of the case.

HAVE A LITTLE PATIENCE.

Considerable complaint is being heard as to the torn-up condition of the streets which has been brought about by the Traction company relaying its tracks, the Water Works company putting down new mains, the plumbers putting in connections with the water, sewer and gas pipes and the city forces putting in drains apropos of the paving which is soon to go down.

Well for the love of Mike, ain't it all in the name of PROGRESS? We don't suppose anybody is any more anxious to hasten the work than those same agencies who are responsible for the streets being torn up—the street car company which is suffering from the demoralization of traffic over its lines and the loss of business thereto, the water company which is being put to a heavy expense changing its mains, the plumbers who would like to have their coin and the city forces who would like to get through and go on somewhere else.

Isn't it far better to suffer a little inconvenience now and have paved streets than not have this inconvenience and go through with such another slush as that which last winter made the "Slough of Despond" in old Pilgrim's Progress look like a rose-studded lawn in comparison with our principal streets?

And for the love of Mike, cut a watermelon and forget about the condition of the streets.

ROUMANIA SLIPPING.

It seems evident that the next neutral country to go over to the allies will be Roumania. The only reason she hasn't joined them already is said

to be a desire to harvest her grain before plunging into the conflict. The crops in all the Balkan States except in Serbia, whose agriculture has been prostrated by the war, are said to be bountiful.

It may be that similar considerations are holding back Bulgaria and Greece, although their problems are more complicated. It is even possible that those two nations will remain neutral throughout the war. As for any of the three joining the Germanic allies, there seems not the slightest possibility of it. The most German diplomats hope for is to prevent their ranging themselves with her enemies.

The latest move in Roumania shows clearly which way the war wind is blowing. Turkey is seriously short of ammunition, and the Constantinople campaign may hinge on her getting supplies quickly. Germany is reported to have forwarded thousands of cars loaded with munitions, confident that Roumania would let them pass through. But Roumania held them all up at her border, where they are now congesting the Austrian railways. Cars that happened to pass the frontier were seized and the contents confiscated. The Germans have tried to ship rifles concealed by false sides and bottoms in freight-cars, but the Roumanians have foiled that ruse. Shipments of German beer to Constantinople have been stopped since the Roumanians found the beer kegs filled with cartridges and shells.

Roumania's decision seems not to be affected by the present discouraging plight of the allies. Like Italy, she is planning to join them when their fortunes are low, particularly Russia's. It cannot be said, therefore, that she is picking a "sure winner" and aiming to share the spoils of victory with little effort. She seems actuated less by the expectation that the allies will win than by fear that, without her help, Austria and Turkey—her neutral enemies—might win. Like Italy, she doesn't dare to take the risk of a Teuton victory.

BOMBARDING CITIES WITH POEMS.

Imagine Lowell or Whittier helping the cause of the Union during the civil war by flying over Richmond in a balloon and bombarding the residents with copies of their war poems.

You can't imagine it, any more than you can imagine Kipling raining poems on Berlin. And yet that is precisely what the Italian poet d'Annunzio did the other day at Trieste, the Austrian city inhabited by Italians, which King Victor Emmanuel's forces are trying to "redeem."

Mounted on an aeroplane like the mythical Bellerophon on his Pegasus, d'Annunzio flew over Trieste chowring down pamphlets printed with the verses of burning eloquence with which he has set Italy on fire, and on which he counts to rouse an invincible spirit of revolt in the Trieste citizens of Italian blood.

It would win laughter in any country but Italy. There, the people take their poets seriously. Though a scholar and a classicist—anything, but what we should call a "popular poet"—he has tremendous hold on the Italian public. It is he, more than any other man, who drove his country into the war, and who inspires it.

Later another criminal sentenced to electrocution for murder has his case brought before the governor and a plea is made for clemency. The arguments for extending clemency in this case, and the governor, confident of his position, declines to interfere with the order of the court. The murderer goes to the chair and pays the penalty.

Later another criminal sentenced to electrocution for murder has his case brought before the governor and a plea is made for clemency. The arguments for the exercise of executive clemency in the case are sound and convincing, and the governor would be fully justified in repudiating the action of the court that ordered the prisoner put to death. The governor would like to exercise the pardoning power in this case, but to do so would give rise to charges of "inconsistency," so he declines to interfere. No matter about the "circumstances," for they have no part in the consideration of any case. That jewel of great price—"consistency"—must be zealously guarded at all costs.

The governor refused to offer a reward in the Dodd murder case, he must refuse to offer a reward in the Abbeville murder case. He must do that to be "consistent." Circumstances do not enter into the consideration of the case at all. The governor refused to extend clemency in the case of one murderer sentenced to death, he must refuse to interfere in a later case. The governor must do this to be "consistent." Circumstances have no place in the consideration of the matter at all. "Consistency" is the word!

Aw, go dig a well!

The patrons of the Palmetto theatre are very much disappointed this week because the Pearson vaudeville troupe failed to arrive, but they have nothing on Manager Pinkston, for besides being disappointed he is out exactly \$135.10.

It happened this way: Sunday morning Mr. Pinkston was called over the wire by the manager of the Greensboro hotel who stated that the vaudeville troupe was there and did not have money to pay their hotel bill and car fare to Anderson. The hotel manager explained that the troupe played at the Greensboro park last week and because some of the traction company's lines were torn up

A LINE o' DOPE

Today is the day of the Carswell Reunion of Company F, S. C. V. or better known as the Carswell picnic—the day when thousands will gather from Anderson, Greenwood and Abbeville counties and from sections in Georgia at Carswell Institute grounds, about twelve miles below the city. It is just a big picnic and that is about all. Of course the surviving members of Company F will be there, and speakers will make speeches to them and to the public in general but the people will not listen; they will not be able to, for the general hum of the many thousands of voices that will be heard around the stand.

Among the speakers who will speak down there today will be the Hon. Tom Watson, of Georgia fame, and doubtless the fact that he will be there will draw many people who would otherwise not attend. Many people are expected to cross the Savannah River from Georgia into this State early this morning and wend their way to the picnic to hear Watson.

Many people from the city of Anderson will attend the reunion today and yesterday on the street a frequent question was: "Are you going to Carswell tomorrow?" Several county officers will be there to see that

order is maintained.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Templeton left yesterday for their new home in Meridian, Miss. For the past fifteen years Mr. Templeton has been connected with the C. A. Reed music house and is well known over the county.

The attention of many people were attracted to a large grey automobile which arrived in the city about noon, it being registered from Chicago, Ill. Strange to say the parties in the automobile had the name of this city and the name of its present mayor; they were: Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Anderson, Mrs. Casoir Godfrey and Mr. S. Dugan. They were on their way to Florida and had been on the road about three weeks. They had everything along with them but the family dog and are taking the journey easy, spending the nights along the roadside camping out. Jim Jeffries, the bulldog, was along also to guard the camp at night.

The Sullivan hardware company has a record for selling brooms, as well as many other things. Up until August 1, they sold 4,000 dozen brooms this year, which is indeed a sale of brooms and might be called a sweeping sale. They stated yesterday that they intended to make the sale about 6,000 dozen before the end of the year.

Fortunately, "columns and columns of explanation and apologies" are not needed to "alter the facts and the logic of the case," as it is seen by our contemporary. Just a small bit of plain, ordinary every-day reasoning is all that is necessary to reconcile the facts in the case; and as for our friend's brand of logic employed in this case, it needs a tonic.

All right. As the matter is viewed by our neighbor, Governor Manning's "sin" in this case is one of "inconsistency." It is contended that inasmuch as he refused to offer a reward for the apprehension of a murderer in one instance, he should refuse to offer a reward for the apprehension of a murderer in a later instance, regardless of any and all circumstances surrounding either case. Circumstances do not alter cases, with our contemporary. The pearl of great price—"consistency"—must be enshrined as a deity and rigorously worshipped on any and all occasions, regardless of circumstances. Circumstances have no part in any case. "Consistency" must be the guiding star.

A murderer sentenced to death in the electric chair has his case brought before the governor on a plea for clemency. There are no grounds whatsoever for extending clemency in this case, and the governor, confident of his position, declines to interfere with the order of the court. The murderer goes to the chair and pays the penalty.

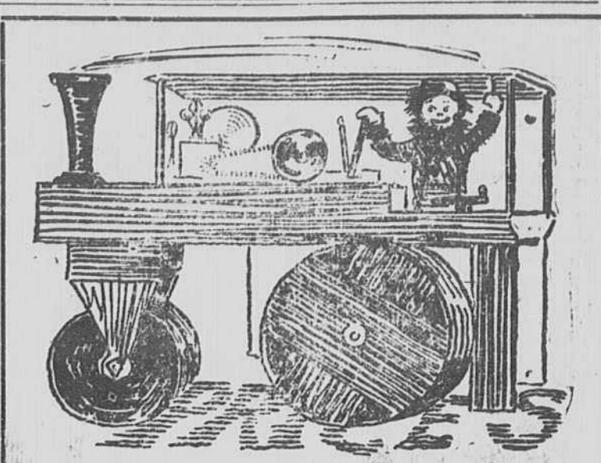
Later another criminal sentenced to electrocution for murder has his case brought before the governor and a plea is made for clemency. The arguments for the exercise of executive clemency in the case are sound and convincing, and the governor would be fully justified in repudiating the action of the court that ordered the prisoner put to death. The governor would like to exercise the pardoning power in this case, but to do so would give rise to charges of "inconsistency," so he declines to interfere. No matter about the "circumstances," for they have no part in the consideration of any case. That jewel of great price—"consistency"—must be zealously guarded at all costs.

The governor refused to offer a reward in the Dodd murder case, he must refuse to offer a reward in the Abbeville murder case. He must do that to be "consistent." Circumstances do not enter into the consideration of the case at all. The governor refused to extend clemency in the case of one murderer sentenced to death, he must refuse to interfere in a later case. The governor must do this to be "consistent." Circumstances have no place in the consideration of the matter at all. "Consistency" is the word!

Aw, go dig a well!

The patrons of the Palmetto theatre are very much disappointed this week because the Pearson vaudeville troupe failed to arrive, but they have nothing on Manager Pinkston, for besides being disappointed he is out exactly \$135.10.

It happened this way: Sunday morning Mr. Pinkston was called over the wire by the manager of the Greensboro hotel who stated that the vaudeville troupe was there and did not have money to pay their hotel bill and car fare to Anderson. The hotel manager explained that the troupe played at the Greensboro park last week and because some of the traction company's lines were torn up



A Steam Roller Used By Us Exclusively in Flattening Prices For This Sale

(Machine not property of city)

HERE'S A SAMPLE OF WORK

- \$10.00 Men's Suits now \$ 7.45
\$12.50 Men's Suits now \$ 9.45
\$15.00 Men's Suits now \$10.95
\$18.00 Men's Suits now \$12.95
\$20.00 Men's Suits now \$14.95
\$22.50 Men's Suits now \$16.95

- \$3.50 and \$3 Boys' Suits \$2.45
\$4.50 and \$4 Boys' Suits \$2.95
\$5.00 Boys' Suits \$3.75
\$6.50 and \$6 Boys' Suits \$4.45
\$7.50 and \$7 Boys' Suits \$4.95
\$9.00 and \$8.50 Boys' Suits \$5.95
\$10.00 Boys' Suits \$7.45
\$12.50 and \$11 Boys' Suits \$7.95

Same reductions on Men's Odd Trousers as on Boys' Suits.

B. O. Cranst Co. SPOT CASH CLOTHIERS "The Store with a Conscience"

leaving to the park, the attendance was not good. The hotel man further stated that he had heard several show companies speak well of Manager Pinkston and this being the case he would turn over the baggage to the stranded troupe and give them money to come on to Anderson, provided Mr. Pinkston would stand for the entire amount, which was \$135.10. Mr. Pinkston promised to do this, but the troupe has as yet made no appearance in Anderson.

The booking office in Atlanta was notified of their disappearance and they are on the missing troupe's trail. Mr. Pinkston will get his money back through this office.

Mr. W. W. Johnson, who has the contract for doing the work of the street car paving, had his concrete mixer moved to South Main street yesterday afternoon and will begin laying the concrete some time today. Owing to the fact that the manner in which these tracks are being put down is new, the people are much interested in many visit the working site every day.

The experiment of Supervisor King in using a traction engine for pulling road scrapes will be watched by the people of the county generally. This is not exactly new but is different in this county. Mr. King thinks there is a better way and a more economical way than using mules and convicts in keeping up a road after it is once constructed and no doubt he is right.

The Corn. Behold, we see thy legions claim the earth. O thou triumphant overlord of gold! We see thee spring in splendor from the mold— Humble and lowly art thou in thy birth, Yet dost thou grow to high and sovereign worth. Till empires vast are thine to have and hold, And wealth is thine and treasure-trove untold. And issues forth of light and joy and mirth. More real thy power than that of boastful kings! Thy thousand-throated music thrills and thrills. When in the breeze thy rustling banners sway. Hail, Osmund of the cloud, thy coming brings. A glow that in its hurdle of the hill. Circles the planet like the smile of day! —Edward Wilbur Mason, in National Magazine for June.

The Dissipations of Christy Matthews. In the August American Magazine Ring W. Lardner, the Chicago baseball humorist, writes about Christy Matthews, the pitcher for the New York Giants, who has pitched and won more games of baseball than anyone in the big leagues today. In the course of the article Mr. Lardner describes as follows Manager McGraw's troubles in taking care of Matthews:

"It must be a awful strain on McGraw, handling this bird. Unless he keeps his eye right on him, he's liable to sneak up to his room some night and play a game of checkers. That ain't all, neither. If McGraw is not out to somebody's house or to go to the theatre, he don't enjoy himself on account of 'worryin'." How does he know that Matty ain't smokin' a seegar or lappin' up a dish of ice cream? Mac can't never leave the hotel without bein' a scared that Matty'll buy a magazine and read it. And I s'pose that once or twicet a season he goes all to pieces and chews a stick of gum.

"I don't know if the job of managin' him is worse off the field or on. When he's out there in the box he seems to lose his head entirely. With the bases loaded, they's always a chance that Matty'll make a guy pop out instead of whiffin' him. Then, with a man on first base and nobody down and the batter sent up to bunt, he's liable to forget he's a pitcher and try to do a little fieldin'. You can't never tell. Maybe he'll run in and grab the bunt and force a man at second base, instead of standin' still like a see-gar sign and hopin' somebody else'll do somethin'." Yes, sir, I bet McGraw don't sleep a wink on the road or to home neither from frettin' over this guy and wonderin' how he can learn him somethin'.

The booking office in Atlanta was notified of their disappearance and they are on the missing troupe's trail. Mr. Pinkston will get his money back through this office.

Mr. W. W. Johnson, who has the contract for doing the work of the street car paving, had his concrete mixer moved to South Main street yesterday afternoon and will begin laying the concrete some time today. Owing to the fact that the manner in which these tracks are being put down is new, the people are much interested in many visit the working site every day.

The experiment of Supervisor King in using a traction engine for pulling road scrapes will be watched by the people of the county generally. This is not exactly new but is different in this county. Mr. King thinks there is a better way and a more economical way than using mules and convicts in keeping up a road after it is once constructed and no doubt he is right.

The Corn. Behold, we see thy legions claim the earth. O thou triumphant overlord of gold! We see thee spring in splendor from the mold— Humble and lowly art thou in thy birth, Yet dost thou grow to high and sovereign worth. Till empires vast are thine to have and hold, And wealth is thine and treasure-trove untold. And issues forth of light and joy and mirth. More real thy power than that of boastful kings! Thy thousand-throated music thrills and thrills. When in the breeze thy rustling banners sway. Hail, Osmund of the cloud, thy coming brings. A glow that in its hurdle of the hill. Circles the planet like the smile of day! —Edward Wilbur Mason, in National Magazine for June.